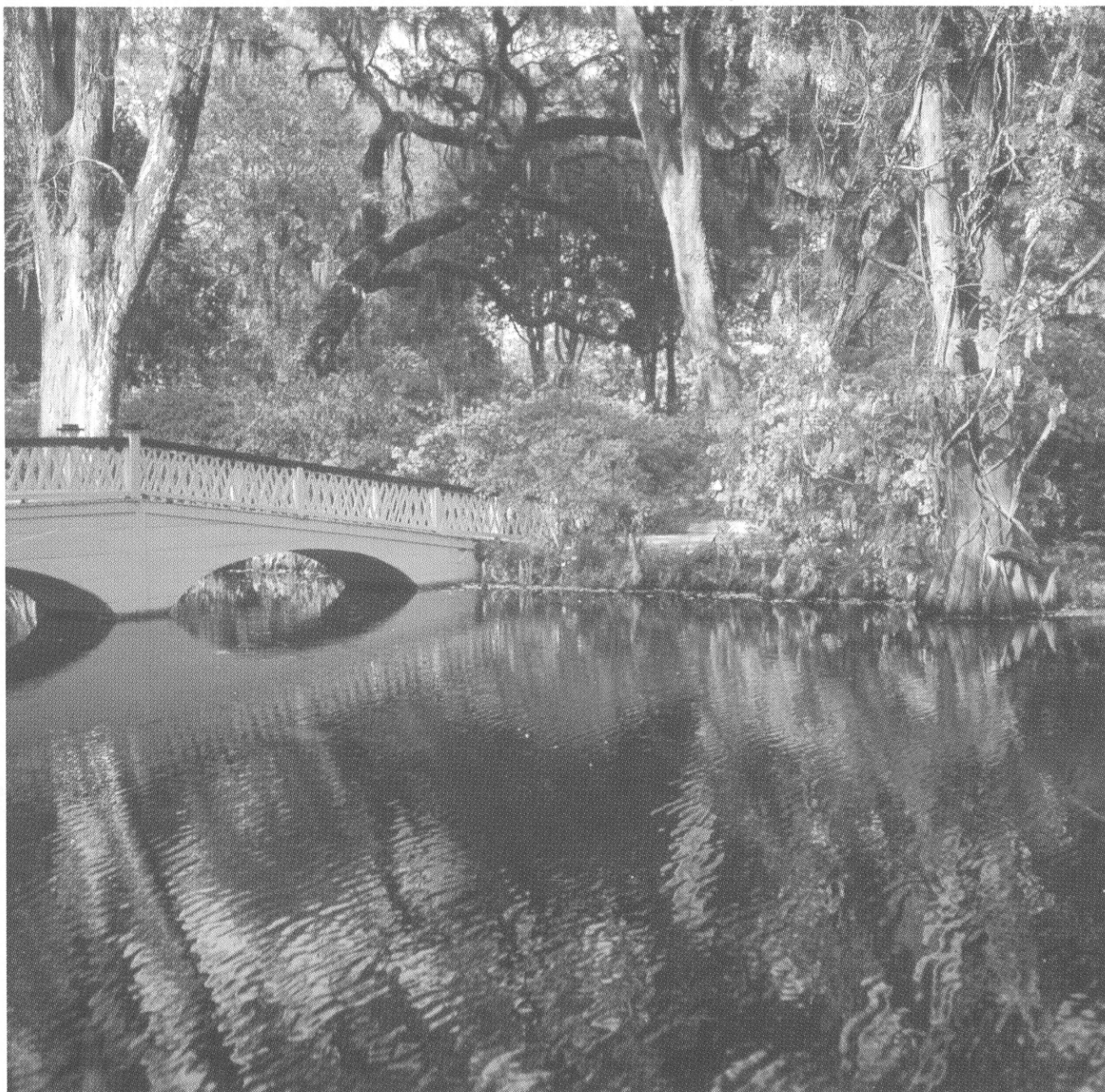


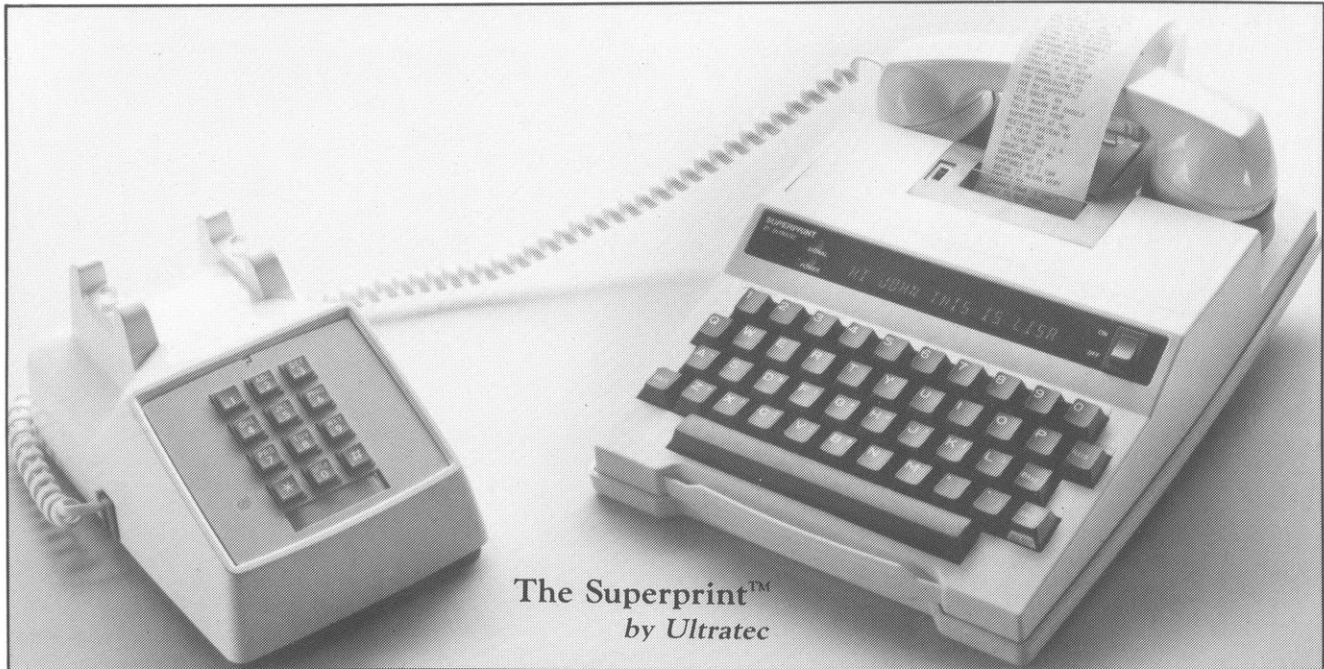
THE DEAF AMERICAN

On To Charleston



Magnolia Gardens outside Charleston, South Carolina, will be a tour feature of the National Association of the Deaf Convention, July 5-9, 1988. (See cover story starting on page 3.)

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THE DEAF AMERICAN

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THE DEAF AMERICAN

The Deaf American is a quarterly publication aimed at the professional community, as well as at the layman who want indepth stories and articles about topics of interest in the deaf community. Libraries, schools, community centers and other information dissemination sources find *The Deaf American* a convenient source of information for patrons and students.

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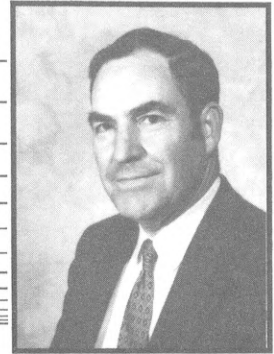
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Editor Jess Smith



History Made at Gallaudet University

Events in Washington, D.C., or more specifically at Gallaudet University, March 6-14, 1988, can be summarized as a historic breakthrough for the deaf, not only in the United States but worldwide. The ripple effect—or more aptly the waves—spread to state and local levels.

Publicity was also unprecedented. Newspapers and other publications and the television networks had spot coverage and feature programs. At the local level, media went all-out for reactions of the deaf community, as well as students in other postsecondary institutions and schools for the deaf.

Columnists and letters to editors, with a few isolated exceptions, lent support to the cause of the deaf in their demand for equality and due recognition. Congressmen took note of the protests; several unions and advocacy groups offered assistance.

In sequence: The Board of Trustees chose Elisabeth Zinser as president of Gallaudet University over two deaf finalists. Students protested and closed down the University. Zinser refused at first to resign but finally did so as opposition against her mounted. Jane Basset Spilman resigned as chairperson of the Board. Philip Bravin, a deaf member of the Board, was elected chairman. The Board chose Dr. I King Jordan president of the University.

Another concession: No reprisals against protesting students, staff and faculty.

In abeyance: Restructuring the Board of Trustees so as to include more deaf members (one of the demands was that 51 percent of the trustees be deaf). A study is now underway on this matter.

A full narrative, along with pertinent pictures and videotapes, should be forthcoming for historical archives. The protests at Gallaudet University and the triumph rank with the Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet/Laurent Clerc establishment of the American School for the Deaf in 1817, the advent of Total Communication and the acceptance of American Sign Language as an entity of its own.

(A selection of pictures appears elsewhere in this issue.)

Commission on Education Recommendations

Established in accordance with the Education of the Deaf Act of 1986, the Commission on Education of the Deaf held hearings, reviewed commentary and came up with its final report on March 21, 1988. A Senate Subcommittee on the Handicapped hearing that date, followed by a news conference, focused on the Commission's findings and recommendations. A week later a similar House subcommittee session was held.

"Toward Equality: Education of the Deaf" was a most appropriate title for the Commission's report. The 52 recommendations are specific for seven areas of study. Space does not permit discussion of these recommendations in this issue, but we most certainly will choose some of them for comment in forthcoming DAs.

Terminology and Definitions

"Eh, how's that? Exactly what do you mean?"

So many terms are being used as relate to the field of deafness and current practices. Most of us tend to have pretty firm convictions that we know what we are talking about. Surprising enough, universal agreement as to definitions is lacking.

When the philosophy of *total communication* gained acceptance, one definition existed. Then, at least in educational circles, a revision was offered.

American Sign Language was just that until a few years ago—the sign language commonly used among the deaf themselves. Nowadays, however, ASL must be defined in relation to other modes of manual communication.

Deaf culture is another term that has both broad and specific definitions. To some, it is a combination of deaf heritage and adaptations to our changing times. To others, it refers to what sets the deaf apart as a minority society.

Comments?

The Year-Round Miracle . . . Magnolia Plantation And Its Gardens

An added attraction to the National Association of the Deaf Convention in Charleston this summer (July 5-9, 1988) is the special tours arranged by Tita Heins' committee, including a candlelight wine and cheese tour of one of America's most beautiful scenic settings—Magnolia Plantation and Gardens.

More information about this particular tour and others can be found in the NAD monthly publication, *The Broadcaster*, with coupons for making reservations.

On the Magnolia by Moonlight Tour, the group will see the gardens in bloom, with displays of seasonal flowers by daylight. Then, they will walk the boardwalk through the Audubon Swamp Garden to watch migratory and resident birds flocking to shelter for the night.

Then, everyone will gather on the porch of the Plantation House to enjoy wine and cheese. As dusk settles, the garden will be illuminated for twilight strolls highlighting the paths, ancient oaks and bridges reflecting into the black-water lakes, enhanced by music, cooling breezes and no crowds.

Since the Civil War, garden experts throughout the world have acclaimed Magnolia Plantation's gardens as the most beautiful. Listed in the National Register of Historic Places and developed over the past 300 years by 10 generations of the illustrious Drayton family, these gardens, having been open to the public for over a hundred years, are America's oldest man-made tourist attraction. Even before the turn of the century, Baedeker's international guide book listed it, along with Niagara Falls and the Grand Canyon, as one of America's top three attractions.

Among this country's major gardens, Magnolia, now the oldest, is almost the only one of completely informal design, which has been achieved by planting to enhance the natural beauty of the setting, and mellowed by three centuries of care.

A stately avenue of oaks leads from its entrance on South

Carolina Highway 61, just 10 miles south of Charleston, to the site of its first plantation mansion, which was built in the 1680s and described by historians of its day as the oldest plantation house in the Carolina colonies.

The original 1680s formal portion of the garden, with its symmetrical walkways, clipped hedges and ornate flower beds favored by English gardeners of the period, has survived to this day as the heart of today's 50 acres of informal gardens.

Magnolia's greatest glory is its 900 varieties of Camellia Japonica and its 250 varieties of Azalea Indica. In late fall and winter, the camellias of all colors glow like thousands of Christmas trees. In springtime, the Azaleas present a riot of colors ranging from shades of white, delicate lilac and shell pink to deep rose, brilliant vermillion and red to the darkest purple. Until recently, a notice in London's famous Kew Gardens, advised that to see "... azaleas in their highest glory" one has to visit Magnolia Gardens.

Though it was opened to the public over a century ago as a springtime garden, it is now planted for abundant color throughout the year. Additionally, catering to the varied tastes of all members of today's touring family, its 500 acres now also offers a new 25-acre "Audubon Swamp Garden," a topiary garden, a wildlife refuge which can be enjoyed from an observation tower or via walking, bicycling or canoe trails, an 18th century herb garden, a horticultural maze, a biblical garden, a mini-horse ranch, a petting zoo and the Plantation House with its gift shop and art gallery. Regardless of interests, no family member leaves without memories.

But Magnolia Plantation, overall, will best be remembered by visitors for its wild and lovely assemblage of flowering shrubs from all parts of the temperate world, set among majestic trees. Throughout, and always in view, are its cypress-bordered lakes of dark black water traversed by picturesque bridges, all of which is framed by the historic Ashley River as



One of the huge trees in Magnolia Gardens festooned with Spanish moss.

it winds its oak lined way to Charleston and the ocean.

Three generations ago, the plantation inspired John Galsworthy to write, "I specialize in gardens and freely assert that none in the world is so beautiful as this . . . Nothing so free and gracious, so lovely wistful, so richly colored, yet so ghost-like exists . . . It is a kind of Paradise . . . a miraculously enchanted wilderness . . . it is otherworldly."; and this same feeling was emphasized more recently by the *National Geographic* magazine when it stated, "Artists and poets have

labored in vain to convey their impression of Magnolia." Finally, this past year, the prestigious *Garden Design* magazine summarized by stating, "No longer is Magnolia French style or English style. While it is true the garden borrows something from many cultures, it is the natural American landscape—the swamp primeval—that dominates and gives Magnolia its special aura, amply justifying Galsworthy's claim: 'none in the world is so beautiful.' "



One of the many trails in Magnolia Gardens.



The Plantation House in Magnolia Gardens.

Tita Heins, Gullah Storyteller

A retired teacher of the deaf who has achieved some fame as a folk-story teller and researcher in the folklore and history of the Gullah language is serving as the tour chairperson for the 1988 National Association of the Deaf Convention in Charleston. Conventioneers taking the tours would be fortunate to meet this gifted and unique person.

Mrs. (Tita) Mary Heins, or "Aunt Tita" to thousands of school children and adults who have heard her Gullah stories in person or on her tapes, grew up in Charleston and learned Gullah as a young child from her nurse from James Island who told her stories in Gullah.

What is Gullah? "Gullah, language of the sea islands and the Low Country, is spoken on the Carolina and Georgia coast. It is an English-based Creole language with African words, African idioms, tones and rhythms," says Aunt Tita, in the introduction of her Gullah stories on tape.

As Tita Heins followed the family nurse about, she heard the Gullah dialect and many marvelous stories, and gradually absorbed the speech patterns. Eventually, her own speech became soft James Island Gullah.

Mrs. Heins has been telling stories in Gullah for 40 years as a popular civic club and church banquet speaker throughout the Southeast. "My playmates spoke Gullah and the language was accepted in the community. We would all sit on the porch and tell each other stories," she explained.

The increasing demand for her talents finally propelled her to tape the stories. "Aunt Tita's Gullah Stories," available on audiotapes at tourist gift shops in the Charleston area, include Psalms 100 and 23, "The Night Before Christmas," "Little Red Hen," "Old Dog," "Little Blue" and "Big Fish."

"Storytelling is therapeutic, fosters pride in heritage and reinforces values," says Aunt Tita.

"My greatest regret is that my deaf friends cannot hear my Gullah stories. I am now writing them into standard English for possible publication. Written Gullah is difficult to read, and a modification of it looks like substandard English," says Aunt Tita.

The rich colorful dialect would be difficult to convey in sign language. A skilled interpreter would almost have to know the language before interpreting it for the deaf. (See the Gullah samples in accompanying story.)

Of all interesting experiences in her life, Mrs. Heins declares that none has been more rewarding than her work with the hearing impaired.

When the youngest of her five children reached school age, Mrs. Heins decided to obtain her master's degree in education through night college classes.

In her first course, "Exceptional Children," taught by Dr. C. Mitchell Carnell, Jr., director of the Charleston Speech and Hearing Center, she studied the artistic development of hearing impaired preschool children at the Center's kindergarten.

This was her first work with hearing impaired children. A year later Dr. Carnell hired her as a teacher in the Center's hearing impaired program.

In 1970, Mrs. Heins was one of 30 teachers selected for the Summer Media Institute for Educators of the Deaf co-sponsored by Media Services and Captioned Films, Bureau of Education of the Handicapped, U. S. Office of Education, held at the University of Tennessee. Six of the teachers attending were deaf. "I learned as much from them as I did from the professors. They introduced me to sign language," says Aunt Tita.

Upon her return to Charleston, she began to show captioned films to the deaf at the Center as part of her job. "This was a whole new world to me," she said. "I was the only one in the crowd who didn't know all that was going on. Although the deaf people were very gracious and wrote notes to me or communicated through an interpreter, I still felt that I was missing a lot. Gladys Winstead offered to teach me sign language. For a year I went to her for lessons each week. I must admit I was a slow learner, but with her patience and the encouragement of the deaf people I learned to converse on a very elementary level."

In the mid 70's two Charleston interpreters, Millie Colson and Margaret Saunders, organized a six-week workshop to help local interpreters prepare for evaluations held by the National Registry of Interpreters for the Deaf. Everyone met at Charlie and Tita Heins' home every Monday night for six weeks.



GULLAH STORYTELLER—Mrs. Mary (Aunt Tita) Heins, a retired teacher of the deaf has gained renown for telling stories in Gullah for 40 years. She will serve as tour chairperson for the 1988 National Association of the Deaf Convention in Charleston, South Carolina, July 5-9.

Interpreters would sign recorded tapes of manuscripts made by Charlie, Tita's husband, while the deaf people read the manuscripts and corrected mistakes in signing by the interpreters.

This "Six Weeks Monday Night Workshop" lasted two years! The original group expanded to 35 students (hearing people) and several deaf teachers, including parents and teachers of the deaf, church interpreters and friends. The first part of the evening groups were assigned by need and skill level, and then everyone met during the last half hour for a children's book to be read by one of the deaf teachers. Stories about Grover of Sesame Street were favorites. After that, each student would sign what he or she had learned that evening.

Mrs. Heins said that her job was to find places in her house for each group to work and to man the coffee pot. She was amazed at the amount of coffee deaf people drink.

In March of 1976, Tita Heins received the Community Service Award from the Low Country Chapter of the South Carolina Association of the Deaf. That same year Charlie Heins was presented the Naval Facilities Engineering Command Southern Division Employee of the Year Award based on his office and community work with the deaf and other services.

A few years later Charlie and Tita had to give up most of their work with the deaf due to family responsibilities. "Anyway," Mrs. Heins says, "we worked ourselves out of our jobs. The public schools are now open to deaf children and are offering sign language classes in the evening which are taught by the deaf. The deaf people took over the captioned movies and there is a local Registry of Interpreters for the Deaf chapter. This is as it should be. I am proud of how the deaf people have come forward enough to have an impact on the political and scholastic scene in our community and nation. There is still much to be done, but I have every confidence that the deaf people will keep striving to make this a better world for all, deaf and hearing people alike."

When Tita Heins heard that the NAD Convention was to be held in Charleston in 1988, naturally she was one of the first to volunteer her help. She expected to be stuffing envelopes—she ended up as chairperson of the Tour Committee.

The members of this committee: Tita Heins, Millie Colson, Mary Poston, Gladys and Gerald Winstead surveyed the tour sites of the Charleston area to find which would be the most accessible to the deaf tourist, the results being a "Supplement to the Charleston Area Visitors Guide," which will be available at the convention. The committee also arranged for Sandpiper Meetings and Conventions, Inc., to offer tours for those who want them during the convention.

People attending the convention should be delighted with the beautiful, careful planning over many months that has gone into providing a pleasant week of tours by Tita Heins' committee. Particular emphasis has been placed on accessibility of the tours for hearing impaired visitors.

Tita Heins says that she has lost most of her ability to sign, but at the convention she plans to smile a lot, sign "How are you?" and have a pencil and paper ready to answer any questions about touring in Charleston.

Gullah

Gullah, the language of the Sea Islands and the Low Country, is spoken by many people on the Carolinas and Georgia coast. It is an English-based Creole language with African words, African idioms and African tones and rhythms. Some Gullah expressions are:

Take yo foot in han' (hand) and go!

Translation: Run!

She look at me wid de (with the) green eye.

Translation: She was (or is) jealous of me.

Don't gib (give) me dat (that) sweet talk.

Translation: Don't flatter me.

Dat cookin' sho' (sure) make my jaw leak.

Translation: Cooking food makes me hungry.

Don't po' mout' (poor mouth) at me.

Translation: Don't feel sorry for yourself.

He ain't crack he teet' (teeth).

Translation: He didn't speak.

He got tight han' (hand). I got dry han'.

Translation: He is stingy. I have no money.

"Gullah is as natural to Charlestonians as is shrimp pie and okra soup. Although Gullah is in reality a Black language and the basis of all Black dialects in the United States, it belongs to all the people. In Charleston and up and down the Carolina and Georgia coast it knows no racial or ethnic boundries," says Dr. C. Mitchell Carnell, Executive Director of the Charleston Speech and Hearing Center.

Versatile Tita Heins

National League of American Pen women, member; Charleston Branch, Letters chairperson; South Carolina Branch, president.

South Carolina Association of the Deaf, member; chairperson of Tour Committee for the National Association of the Deaf Convention to be held in Charleston July 5-9. (The committee surveyed tour sites in Charleston area to see what tours would be accessible to the hearing impaired (i.e., guided and non-guided tours with written scripts or with exhibits well labeled). This information will be printed as a supplement to the Charleston Area Visitors Guide.)

National Association of the Preservation and Perpetuation of Storytelling, member.

Back Porch Storytellers (Charleston), charter member; first meeting held on the Heins' back porch.

Atlantic Coast Camellia Society, member; Low Country Camellia Society, member.

Drayton Hall, volunteer

Twice a year, arrange flowers and decorate house for winter and spring concerts.

Family: Active wife of Charles H. Heins; retired mother, now friend, of five children; busy grandmother of six grandchildren; lively Aunt Tita of numerous nieces and nephews.

Master Craftsman Dukes' Touch Evident in Charleston

By Millie Colson and Jimmy Ballard

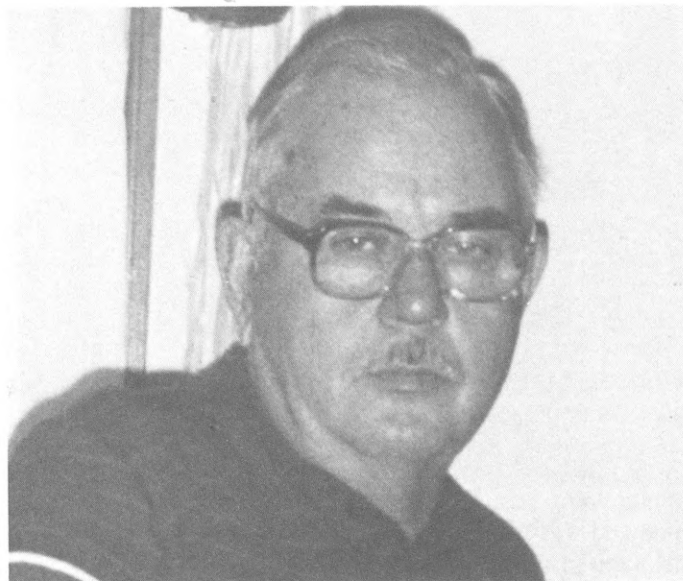
Unknown to most visitors to Charleston, South Carolina, the skilled handiwork and artistic touch of a deaf master craftsman is evident in many historic houses, gardens, churches and restaurants that they will see.

The guiding hand of that master craftsman, Marvin E. Dukes, has been for many years on many woodworking projects all over the city.

Attendees to the National Association of the Deaf Convention will have an opportunity to walk on a walkway bridge which Dukes built for Magnolia Garden when they take that tour.

In addition to this bridge, he also:

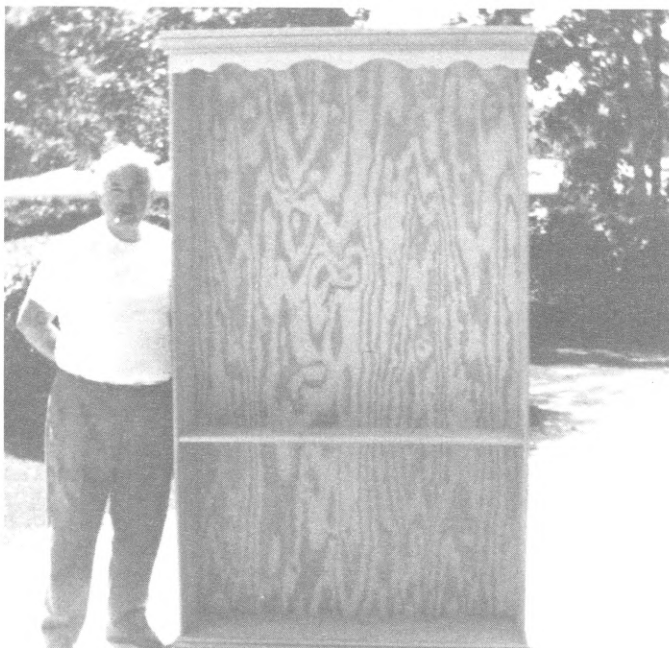
- Restored the original doors at the East Bay Trading Company Restaurant;
- made several smaller bridges for private gardens;
- constructed colonial columns on some houses on the battery and restored other columns according to strict historical district architectural codes;
- built the bar counter for the Colony House Restaurant;
- built the doors for the Garden Theatre Restoration Project;
- made two large bank counters for C&S Bank in two of their branches;
- built stained glass windows for a Lutheran church;
- and numerous crafted other mantels, doorways, cabinets, porch bannisters all over the city.



MASTER CRAFTSMAN—Marvin E. Dukes has been for many years a master woodworking craftsman in the Charleston area. A product of the South Carolina School for the Deaf, Dukes has been with the same lumber and millworking company since the late 1940s.



WALKWAY BRIDGE—This walkway bridge in Magnolia Gardens, one of several recent improvements to the popular tourist spot, is one of Marvin E. Dukes' most notable creations.



Marvin E. Dukes shows off one of the many cabinets he has crafted.

At first, Dukes worked on a morticing punch machine. While doing this, he watched the work of the master craftsmen and was fascinated. Eventually, he got his chance to try his hand at this craft.

"I left Southern three times during these years to see if the grass was really greener elsewhere, but I always came back," said Dukes with that characteristic dead-pan grin.

Perhaps the company's deaf ties are what made Dukes want to return, plus the professional growth he experienced there as he quickly gained a reputation for being one of the most skilled master craftsmen in the city. Who knows, but that he might still be "down on the farm" if he had not learned beginning woodworking at SCAD. Today, other craftsmen rely on his knowledge and expertise, which he is happy to share with others and help in their training.

Company owner Herman Albrecht is the uncle of Sandra G. Hiott, a deaf woman living in Charleston. Superintendent Johnny Reeves, now semi-retired, is the uncle of Tony Schiffiano, a deaf printer and actor who is in charge of the "ASL-Rated R" show at the NAD Convention this summer; and shop foreman, Richard Keene, is related to Jenny and Penny Carpenter, five-year-old twin deaf children living in Bonneau, South Carolina.

"I remember this little six- or seven-year-old kid running through the shop many years ago," says Dukes. The "kid" was Tony Schiffiano—his family lived close by and he would come to visit his uncle and "play in the shop."

Perhaps a key to Marvin Dukes' success can be found in Southern's motto, one that could be emulated by all deaf Americans—"If we can't do it—it can't be done." Conventioneers who walk over that beautiful bridge in Magnolia Gardens likely will be thinking about "Marvelous Marvin Dukes' touch" all over the city.

Dukes' influence can also be seen at the South Carolina Association of the Deaf Home Office in West Columbia, as he built and donated a bookcase to the office.

He also built the booth that is used in the gift wrap project each year at Christmas time. The project is sponsored by the Low County Chapter of SCAD, the Charleston Council for the Deaf and the Charlestowne Chapter of Interpreters.

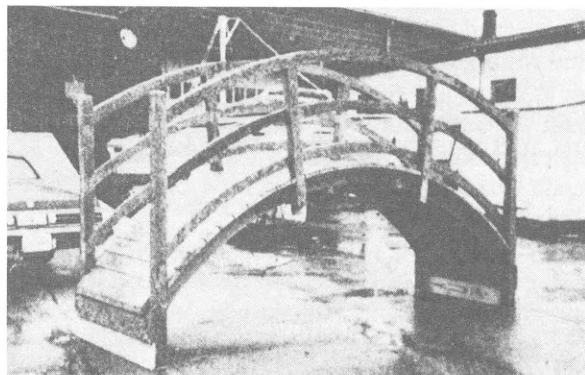
Dukes was born in Santee, S.C. After he left South Carolina School for the Deaf in 1943, he married Alice F. Dukes, who went to St. Francis Xavier School for the Deaf in Baltimore, Maryland.

His first job after leaving SCSD was as a woodworker with the Port of Embarkation in Charleston, from 1943 to 1945. After the war, the Port of Embarkation closed, so he was laid off.

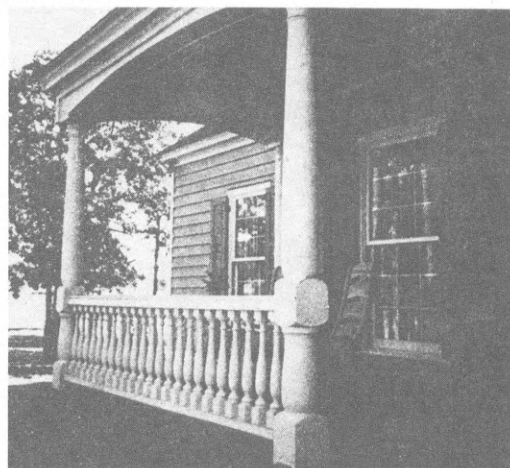
He then returned to Santee to work on the family farm, but not for long, as he was soon to find out.

"One day, on a bus ride to Charleston, I noticed this lumber company and was curious about it," he relates. "I got off the bus and looked around and, after talking with them, was hired by Johnny Reeves."

Thus, that bus ride led to a life-long association with the Southern Lumber and Millwork Corporation on King Street Extension, established in August 1945.



Marvin built this bridge for a private garden—"to look at, not to walk across."



Banisters, railings and posts for this porch are representative of Marvin's woodworking craftsmanship.

Editor's Note: Dr. William Castle and Dr. T. Alan Hurwitz visited Israel at the request of the government to evaluate educational and vocational rehabilitation programs for the deaf.

Alan's Journal—Trip to Israel, April 26 - May 3, 1987

By T. Alan Hurwitz, Ed.D., Rochester, NY

Sunday, April 26

I departed Rochester at 2:50 p.m. arrived at the JFK airport, at 4:00 p.m. picked up my suitcase and walked outside to the next building where I checked in at the Lufthansa counter. I bought a Berlitz-Hebrew book and had a snack of fruit salad and diet cola. I boarded the plane at 6:00 p.m. and we departed at 6:30 p.m. I read magazines, a newspaper and newsletters; had supper; watched a movie and then dozed off with countless winks.

Monday, April 27

I awakened at 1:00 a.m. (6:00 a.m. Germany time) for hot wash cloth and continental breakfast. I later read Stockman's book on *Triumph of Politics*. We landed at Frankfurt at 7:55 a.m. sharp. I wandered and browsed in stores at the airport—wow, costly in marks; currency rate at 1 mark = \$1.74 or .58 mark = \$1.00 (e.g., a tie costs about 90 marks or \$48.50, paid only \$16 for the same tie in the USA). I had another continental breakfast at the airport (rolls and tea) for 1,080 marks (\$7.00).

I checked into the El Al gate at 9:15 a.m. and went through customs. They checked my baggage (item by item) and a man with gloves frisked me all over; went to the next room to wait for the airbus (shuttle). At 9:50 a.m., I got on the airbus to the plane which was some distance away and was isolated by Israeli guards with machine guns around the plane. I departed



STAFF MEETING—Bill Castle (hand on chin at the left of the table) and Alan Hurwitz (fourth) met with Dr. Schiff and his staff in Jerusalem. Between them are the Minister of Labour and Social Affairs and the Minister of Education and Culture.



TEL AVIV UNIVERSITY MEETING—Left to right: Dr. Jerry Riechstein, Dr. Weisel, Dr. Yoglev, Dr. Margalit and Alan Hurwitz (in front).

at 11:00 a.m. had a rather bumpy ride to Tel Aviv and arrived at 4:15 p.m. (two hours late). Why? Dunno. Time zone wise, it's seven hours ahead of Rochester time. I went through customs at two points, one for passport and the other to recheck baggage. I went to a bank counter to change dollars into shekel (1.57 shekels for each \$1.00).

I couldn't find Chaim Apter who was supposed to pick me up. After a 30 minute wait, I took a cab to the hotel; it cost me 18 shekels, plus 2 shekels for a tip. I never saw so many Hebrew words all over the place in my life—so incomprehensible. Some places had English wordings below or together with Hebrew. The area looked very busy, with endless small stores like you'd see in New York City, Washington, D.C., etc. I checked into the hotel and had the desk call Bill Castle (NTID president), who came down to tell me that two deaf people had just called his room from the airport. They had been looking for me and were then on their way to the hotel.

I unpacked and took a much needed shower after a 17½ hour flight. I learned that Hava Savir and Chaim Apter had been at the airport and were looking for the "old" Alan with a beard. I did not recognize them either. Later Hava's husband, Israel, Chaim's wife, and Moshe Shem-Tov, president of the Association of the Deaf in Israel joined us. We went out to eat at an Old Tel Aviv restaurant within walking distance of the hotel. I had a burger, fries and salad. Nobody in Israel ever heard of iced tea or iced coffee, so I settled for hot coffee. They didn't have mineral water either. I was told that the water in Israel is fine and drinkable. We got reacquainted with each other.



IN CONFERENCE—In a conference at the Helen Keller Centre, left to right: Bill Castle, Hava Savir, Israel Sela, Moshe Bamberger, Isaac Leringer, Israel Savir, Moshe Shem-Tov (standing) and Chaim Apter.

I'd met Moshe previously in Bulgaria in 1979 in Palermo, Sicily, in 1983 during the WFD conferences. I knew Chaim and Hava through acquaintances in Rochester. After supper (by the way, it's customary in Israel, to have dinner at noon and lunch-salad for supper), just like Palermo.

We took a cab to the Helen Keller Center for the Deaf; over 200 people were there. I never saw so many deaf Israelis in one place. I met Dr. Isidor Spokonjy from Germany, who moved to Israel after doing his internship at the University of Iowa. He speaks German and English and is learning Hebrew. We first met at the WFD Congress in Palermo. We took a tour around the facility; it has a board room, offices, rec room, assembly hall and an outdoor gym.

Hava Savir led the meeting and introduced Bill and me. She used Hebrew and ISL, so Israel Sela volunteers to interpret in English. We talked about NTID and the deaf community in America and many questions were asked by the audience. Sela and Yael shared the interpreting responsibilities, which was askward in terms of translating back and forth between English and Hebrew. It was frustrating because everyone was speaking Hebrew and signing ISL. I felt completely helpless and lost. But when I watched Hava closely, I found I could follow some of her ISL. I didn't think about using Gestuno, as I was too overwhelmed with the new experience. I met several people who held leadership positions in Tel Aviv and Haifa. I met a young man, Shlomo Weiks, who got his B.A. in architecture from CSUN. He hopes to go back to American to get his masters. Bill and I met with the board of the HKCD to finalize schedules for the remainder of the week.

On the way back to the hotel, Sela took us right into the main area of Tel Aviv, which appears to be similar to some cities in that I had expected to see farms and kibbutzes instead of a bustling city. Back at the hotel I jumped right into bed at 10:30 p.m. Since mineral water is hard to get around here, I decided to heck with it—drank regular water, coated myself with Pepto Bismol and hoped it worked. I read my book until I dozed off.

Tuesday, April 28

I woke up at 5:45 a.m. after a sound sleep, realized it was 10:45 p.m. of the previous night in Rochester and my wife was probably getting ready to go to bed. I left the curtains open all night to make sure that I'd get up early. I could see a beautiful view of the Mediterranean Sea from the window of my room. Buildings in Tel Aviv are somewhat plain and of a stucco type (to combat the heat), built over the past 25-50 years. Downtown is starting to construct new buildings, new hotels and endless small shops. I did not see any huge stores as in America and business seems to be good all the time. The Grand Beach Hotel (where I am staying) is across the street from the Palace Hotel where the previous WOJD was held in 1982. I had breakfast with Bill Castle.

At 8:30 a.m., Mr. Shlomo Ehashar, National Supervisor of Rehabilitation Services Administration, picked us up by taxi and took us to visit NIV, an elementary school for deaf children in Tel Aviv. Mr. Ehashar was just accepted to Syracuse University to study for his Ph.D. in rehabilitation counseling. He plans to take his wife and two children with him. We met Channa Goldhart, who was principal for 33 years. She had just retired, but continues to help out at the school twice a week. She has also opened a gallery where she displays paintings and other art work. The school provides education from kindergarten age to 15-16 years old. It is a special education program which takes kids who are not successfully mainstreamed and prepares them for vocational high school. Ms. Sara Zandberg, Supervisor of Education in the Ministry of Education and Culture, gave us an overview of educational systems for deaf children in Israel. We visited several classes—kindergarten, first grade, upper elementary classes and a dancing/gym class. I had the opportunity to take several pictures. The school is a pleasant environment and has a lot of art work by the kids displayed on the walls.

Ms. Zandberg later took us to visit "Ort Geula," an integrated program for deaf students in a regular vocational high school. We met with the principal, a coordinator of the pro-



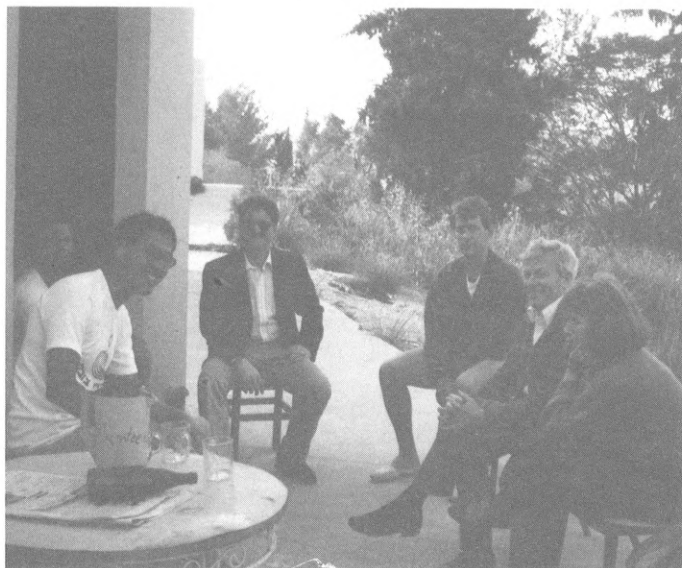
SOCIALIZING—A group of deaf Israelis at a social function at the Helen Keller Centre. Chaim Apter and Moshe Shem-Tov are in the picture.

gram for hearing impaired children and a counselor for these children. Students are placed in different vocational programs throughout the city, depending on their vocational objectives. Some places have teachers of deaf children who use sign language; some others rely on lipreading and use of speech. The principal reported that their graduates do well at getting jobs and raising their families.

We then took a cab to Tel Aviv University where we had lunch with several people, including Dr. Chen, Dean of the School of Education, Dr. Yogeve, Associate Dean of Educational Sciences, Dr. Margalit, Chairperson of Special Education, Dr. Amatzia Weisel, faculty in the hearing impaired program and Dr. Jerry Riechstein. Dr. Weisel received his Ph.D. at NYU under the supervision of Dr. Schein. Dr. Riechstein, a Zionist from NYC, was a student at Lexington School for the Deaf. He's the coordinator of the Hearing Impaired Program in the Special Education Department of the School of Education at the University. Jerry came to Israel in 1954 when he was 19 years old. He wears hearing aids and speaks both English and Hebrew fluently. His sign language in English is pretty good. The program at Tel Aviv University prepares students to become teachers, counselors and social workers for the deaf.

Diana Pryntz, who is on a sabbatical leave from NTID, came to join us for a brief chat. She and I talked about her experiences in adapting to Israel and how she prepared for her one year stay in this country. We also talked about NTID, keeping her updated on several things. She said that many deaf Israelis want to go to NTID someday.

I then took a cab back to the hotel to catch up with my sleep. Jet lag was creeping up on me. I had a good two hour nap and then got ready to meet with Chaim and Moshe to do some sightseeing. They took me in Moshe's old pickup truck to the Old City of Jaffe, which is the next town south of Tel Aviv. It is an historical town with about 5,000 years worth of archaeological exploration, digging into the ground and finding layers of construction on top of each other over the years. Some areas were reconstructed with narrow pathways up and



CONVERSATIONALISTS—Left to right: Jonathan Dow, NTID graduate and a resident at Tsova kibbutz; Jonathan's roommate from Detroit; Alan Hurwitz; Jonathan's other roommate from England; Bill Castle; and Lea Sela.

down the hills leading to the Mediterranean Sea. There's one hill where one has a clear overlook of the city of Tel Aviv. Tel Aviv is about 75 years old. The Israelis of Tel Aviv overtook Jaffe in the 1940's and have been in control since that time.

Moshe and Chaim took me to the hotel in Tel Aviv where the WOJD will hold its convention in 1988. This is a five-star hotel with all the amenities one finds in luxury hotels in America. The beach is right across the street and there is a pool at the hotel. It's about a 10-15 minute walk to the main roads of Tel Aviv.

Moshe parked the truck near the tourist center where there's a colorful fountain with creative designs on top of an overpass which leads to the Dizengoff, a renowned main road with small shops, cafes, ice cream stands and other entertainments. We had supper at one of the Italiano restaurants, I had spaghetti.

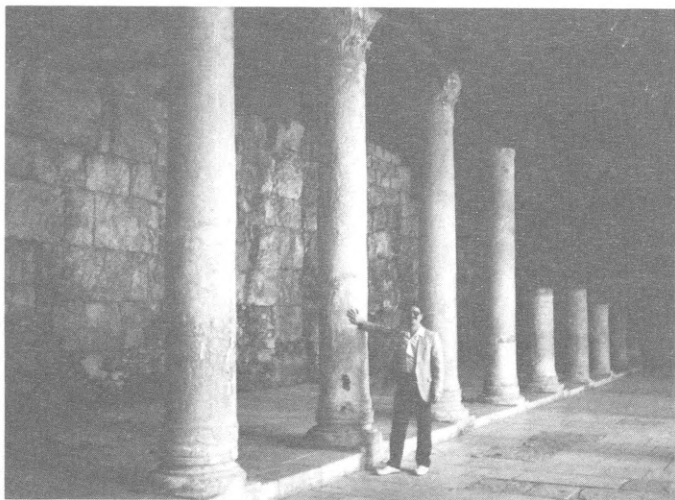
We talked mostly about Judaism heritage. Chaim is full of knowledge about the history and the Old Testament. I learned a great deal about the history of the Holy Lands. We also talked about the WOJD and its dire need for new blood and leadership. We compared notes about organizations for the deaf in Israel and in America. Then we took a long walk on Dizengoff back to the hotel. I finally retired a little past midnight.

Wednesday, April 29

I woke up at 5:15 a.m., showered, dressed and then had breakfast with Bill. We talked about the WOJD needs. Mr. Avraham Fried, Director of Rehabilitation Services, Ministry of Labour & Social Affairs (MLSA), picked us up at 8:30 to take us to a two-day conference on the Vocational Training, Rehabilitation and Education of the Hearing Impaired Adolescent in Israel at SHEMA, a national center for the education and rehabilitation of hearing impaired children and youth. Dr. Schiff, who is the head of RSA in MLSA, opened



STUDENTS—Israeli children are shown at NIV (elementary school for deaf children) in Tel Aviv.



CORDO EXCAVATION—Alan Hurwitz is shown inspecting the archeological discovery of Cordo in the Old City of Jerusalem.

the seminar with his point of view about the rehabilitation needs of all disabled persons and discussed the trends in the education of deaf children in Israel. He called for more emphasis on integrated education systems for deaf children in preparing them for the world of work. There was a separate vocational program for deaf students, but it was dissolved several years ago due to problems in meeting student needs for vocational preparation.

Dr. Castle was first invited to Israel in 1980 to discuss the NTID model and how it could be adapted to Israel's education system at the high school level. Dr. Castle was invited back to Israel this time to observe and evaluate Israel's progress with the ONIM systems (an integrated system of vocational high school for deaf students) and to offer his insights and recommendation to the Ministry of Education and Culture and the Ministry of Labour and Social Affairs as how to make further progress in providing enhanced educational opportunities to deaf students in Israel. Dr. Israel Sela handled the interpreting task, trying to interpret from spoken Hebrew into sign PSE and from spoken English into Israeli sign language.

After Dr. Castle's presentation, Chaim Apter and I left by bus to go to the Helen Keller Center to discuss the WOJD issues. He showed me around the HKCD facilities, which were completely renovated two years before. The building is about 30 years old. It provides support to the Tel Aviv Association of the Deaf, the Israel Association of the Deaf, the Sports Center and the WOJD. It also provides seminars for senior citizens and youth, etc. Future plans include construction of a new sports center hall and apartment facilities for senior citizens. HKCD is totally dependent on donations from all over the world. Chaim Apter's salary is covered by the donations, while social workers are supported through the Ministry of Labour and Social Affairs. There are buildings in Jerusalem and Haifa, all under HKCD's control. The Association of the Deaf of Israel is comprised of 11 chapters in the state of Israel. There is a separate organization called KESHEV, which is similar to the Self Help for Hard of Hear-

ing in America; this place provides support to the needs of hard of hearing and persons who are deafened.

I left to have lunch at one of the open area restaurants on Dizengoff and then did some shopping. Afterwards, I took about a one-hour nap to shake off the remainder of the jet lag. I then took a stroll at a nearby beach. I had my camera with me and a lifeguard told me that I could not use my camera. I was so puzzled and asked why. Then he asked me where I was from. "America," said me. "Oh, you're an American—that explains it." And then he walked away. Later I found out from Diana Pryntz's husband, Brian, that I had entered a religious area where orthodox men and women must be separated on the beach and that taking pictures was forbidden. Bill and I had supper with Diana and Brian at a nearby Italian restaurant (PRIMO) where I had my well-deserved pizza with pepperoni and all the trimmings. We talked about their experiences living in Israel; they really enjoyed every minute of it.

At 6:30 p.m., I met Hava Savir, who took me to HKCD for a meeting with the six Israeli delegates to the WOJD bureau: Chaim Apter, Israel Savir, Dan Klacko, Moshe Bamberger, Moshe Shev-Tov and Isaak Leringer. Other visitors who were at the meeting were Shlomo Weiks, Isidor Spokonjy and Hava Savir. It was a fascinating meeting, as four different spoken languages were used at the meeting—English, Hebrew, German and Yiddish, as well as signs in different languages, ranging from Gestuno to that of ISL or PSE/ASL. We discussed a variety of issues related to the USA candidacy for WOJD presidency, the WOJD membership drive, the WOJD Congress in Tel Aviv in April 1988, convention program plans and the WFD delegation team to the Religions Section of the WCD Commission on Spiritual Affairs.

After the meeting, the Savirs, Chaim Apter and I went to a brand new American type shopping mall to have late hour snacks. We talked about our families and the Israeli way of living. Hava did her shopping at a food mart in the mall before we went home about midnight.



ISRAELI LEADER—Chaim Apter poses in front of the Helen Keller Centre in Tel Aviv.

Thursday, April 30

I took it slow and easy that morning. After some shopping, I went back to Tel Aviv University to visit the Beth Harefutoth National Goldman Museum of the Jewish Diaspora, a museum of history of Jewish who were displaced, persecuted and returned to the State of Israel. I had only two hours to visit the museum, which is stacked with videos and audios normally for an approximate six-hour tour. I was able to get a general overview of the history and hope to go back someday for a more thorough study, with an interpreter or a complete printed script.

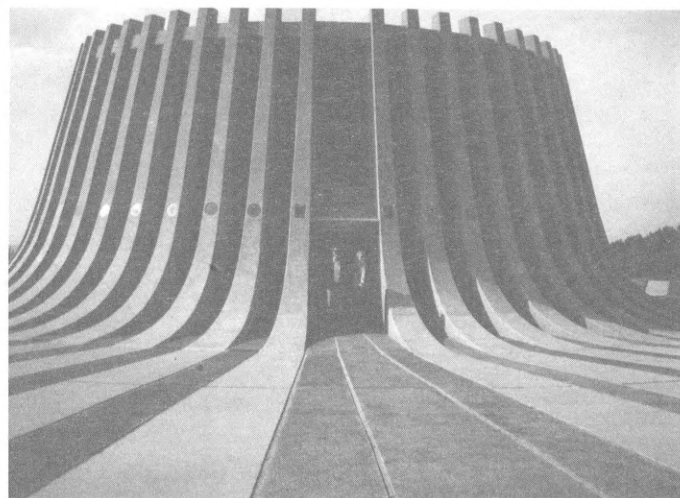
I had a quick lunch at the outdoor snack bar on the campus; did some review work on my presentation at 1:30 p.m. at SHEMA. I enjoyed watching college students eating, talking, studying and rushing between classes.

I took a cab to SHEMA and arrived in time for their lunch break. The afternoon session of the two-day conference focused on support services. I was the only one who talked about classroom support as support services (e.g., interpreting, tutoring and notetaking). Others focused on audiological services, testing and assessments, rehabilitation and family counseling and speech therapy as support services. It was a new thing for them to think about and explore. Sela was the voice interpreter for me, translating from signed English into spoken Hebrew.

After the conference, Sela took us back to the hotel to rest until Jerry Reischstein and his wife, Lillian, picked us up at 7:00 p.m. for dinner at an Oriental/Yemenite-Zionist restaurant in one of the narrow "alleys" in the old town of Tel Aviv. It was quite an experience for us. I learned more about Jerry. When he came to Israel, he was part of the USA's project for health care services for young Jewish kids who immigrated to Israel. He served as an audiologist and then later worked in Air Force in the same field. He also set up an education program for deaf children in one of the kibbutzes before he joined the faculty at the Tel Aviv University. He received his doctorate from Columbia University in New York City.

Friday, May 1

I got up early in order to have breakfast at 6:30, as Israel Sela was picking us up at 7:00 a.m., to take us to Jerusalem. It was a real Israeli experience traveling across the country. All of my myths about Israel were shattered. I didn't see any tents, camels, desert or oasis. Instead, we saw farms with a variety of crops, grapes, artichokes, olives, peaches, etc. We saw several areas where land was occupied by one country or another. We also saw remnants of war equipment from 1948. The evening of May 2nd will be the beginning of the Independence Day which is in memory of the soldiers who died in the 1948 war. As we neared Jerusalem, the country became hilly and mountainous. We saw man-planted pine trees. My grandmother once ordered trees for my entire family, I asked Sela which ones were ours. He said to take my pick. We saw numerous Arab villages and Jewish settlements in occupied areas. As we entered Jerusalem, again my myths were further shattered. It's a pretty modern city with infra-structure similar to Tel Aviv and America. All buildings, including homes, restaurants and shops, are covered with white stones from the mountains,



JFK MEMORIAL—This is the tree-stump-like John F. Kennedy Memorial on a mountain near Jerusalem. Alan Hurwitz and Bill Castle are standing at the entrance.

which gives the community a beautiful white view from any distance. We saw the Prime Minister's office building, the Knesset, the Jewish Memorial Museum, the Hebrew University and all the renowned places we've been reading about for years. We also drove by the Old City of Jerusalem, which is enclosed by a brick fortress.

We were on our way to meet with Dr. Schiff and his staff to present Dr. Castle's final report of his observation and evaluation of programs we visited this week. Approximately 20-25 people from the Ministry of Labour and Social Affairs and the Ministry of Education and Culture were there. We had met some of them during our visits and at the two-day conference. Bill Castle gave an excellent report as he noted some progress in the programs he observed since his last official visit to Israel in 1980. He presented nine specific recommendations as they relate to career education, early education, teacher training, interpreter training, awareness of deafness and other support services. His report was well received by Dr. Schiff and the staff. We discussed a number of issues related to education and rehabilitation of deaf people. I shared my perspective that there is a need for the Ministry to seek input, feedback and critique on the education and rehabilitation programs from deaf and hard of hearing people in Israel. They were in agreement that it should be pursued. Dr. Schiff indicated that he might want Dr. Castle to return in about two years to evaluate the progress based on these recommendations.

Ronna Gerschovitch, an immigrant from Boston who is hard of hearing, interpreted at the meeting, while Sela voiced for me. Ronna is married to a deaf Israeli and lives in Jerusalem.

After the meeting, we drove to the downtown of Jerusalem, as Bill wanted to deliver a message to Mayor Teddy Kollek from Congressman Frank Horton of New York. The mayor was not in, but his Special Assistant for International Affairs greeted us and received the message for the mayor. He talked about the accomplishments of the city of Jerusalem in establishing peace among three major religious groups: Christians, Jews and Moslems.



ON TOP OF MASADA—Left to right: Lea Sela, Israel Sela, Bill Castle and a survivor of the Munich Massacre in 1972 (with his son).

We then walked down to the Old City of Jerusalem, which again was a really new experience for me. We walked part of the way on top of the fortress to the main archaeological discovery of Cordo-buildings with pillars. We saw the stores that were built in these areas.

We arrived at the Western Wall. It was a revealing and touching moment for me. We went all the way to the Wailing Wall and into the building. I never saw so many religious Jews praying together all in one place. I made a note of blessing for all my family members and inserted it into the wall. Sela explained the roots of the Wailing Wall. The Moslem Dome of Rock was built on top of a temple which was destroyed. The Western Wall was all that was left of the temple, so Jewish people are able to use the area for their deliverances and prayers. I only wished my grandfather, who died at the age of 95 years old, had the opportunity to be here. He'd have been very happy to be with all the other Jews praying at the wall. We then walked through the market hallways comprised of items made by various countries. We had lunch at one of the Armenian restaurants.

We check into Hotel Kings and then drove on through the mountains (all rocky and pine trees) to the JFK Memorial. It's constructed like a tree stump with vertical roots from top to ground. Each state of the USA made a contribution to the memorial. It was closed, but we could see through the windows; there's an oil flame right in the middle of the building.

We drove again through the mountains to a Tsova (Zova) Kibbutz where Jonathon Dow, a graduate of NTID, was stationed as a volunteer helper. We met his two roommates, one from England and the other from Detroit. Jonathan gave us a grand tour through the Kibbutz, including the glass wind-shield factory where he works. He's responsible for quality control of these products. He seems very happy there and loves the experience very much. He invited us to join him at the community dining hall for Shabbat dinner. The food was delicious and homemade. About 400 people, including 200 children, are part of this program. There are about 250 kibbutzes in the State of Israel. All of them report to a central

administration of kibbutzes in Jerusalem. Today was May Day, which is a celebration of the Socialist Party, of which the kibbutzes are members. There were red flags flying all over, along with Israeli flags.

We retired early, as we'd planned to rise early the next morning to visit Masada and Jericho.

Saturday, May 2

I woke up early at 6:00 a.m. to get ready for our trip to Masada, the Dead Sea and Jericho. We first drove through an Arab village on an occupied West Bank, formerly known as Trans Jordan. We saw Bedouins, tents, camels, sheep, goats and donkeys (mules). I realized then that my image of the old Israel was revived. We also saw Jewish settlements in the occupied areas; most of them were on tops of mountains in order to help them to oversee the lands and protect themselves. The scenery was a combination of the areas we see in the western part of Colorado, Utah and Wyoming. We saw some similarities of the Badlands in South Dakota and the Painted Desert in Arizona.

The Dead Sea is about 500 meters below the sea level, so it was much hotter than in Jerusalem. The Dead Sea, while striking, listless, and BLUE, is full of salt. We saw salt mines, just like in Salt Lake City. We saw numerous kibbutzes up in the mountains along the sea. We saw some caverns in the mountains where Jews used to retreat from the Romans. Sela explained that one-half of the Dead Sea belongs to Jordan, so we were able to view the mountains of Jordan across the sea. We saw some hikers and campgrounds near the famed bath and spa area for tourists.

From some distance away, while driving along the Dead Sea, we had a grandeur view of Masada. As we came closer, it became more real and magnificent. We took a cable ride up to the top of Masada. I wanted to walk on the Snake Trail up the mountains, but decided to join the crowd; however, I was bold enough to walk down by myself. On the Masada, we took a tour to each site of ruins and with the help of maps and literature, as well as Sela's professed knowledge and lecture, we were able to relive the days of Jews on Masada. We saw palaces, storerooms, synagogues, bathhouses, residential places and administrative offices. We saw a ramp which the Romans built to attack the Jews, only to find out that they had already committed suicide to avoid the humiliation of certain death by the attack. It was an awesome experience for us.

We met an acquaintance of Sela's on Masada who was the sole survivor among the 12 athletes in a building who were murdered at the Munich Massacre in 1972. He also served as a coach of deaf Israeli wrestlers at one of the World Games for the Deaf.

After the tour, Bill, Sela and Lea took the cable back to ground level, while I took the challenge to trek down the snake path. It was hard on my bum knee, but I enjoyed the experience of sampling what the ancient people did years ago. Sela said he worked on the excavation on Masada, when he was 17 years old in 1954. He camped on the ground level and had to walk back (up) and forth (down) daily; that was before the cable was put on.

After some cool drinks we drove on the Ein Gedi, a renowned bath house and spa with swimming area on the beach of the

Dead Sea. We had lunch there; I had St. Peter's fish-delicious. Then we drove on to the Nahal David National Park where there's a natural spring fresh water fountain. It's definitely an oasis. We climbed up the rocky mountains to see the waterfalls. It's just like the water fall in Watkins Glen, New York. We saw a variety of floral and fawn, an imex, which is like a deer.

After that we drove on to Jericho. We passed through an Arab Refugee Camp (PLO's) and village which again is an oasis itself. We saw the ruins at Jericho.

On the way back to Sela's home in Herzilia, near Tel Aviv, we went through Jerusalem and stopped at one of the Bedouin camps. We saw a camel; I thought I'd try to sit on it and ride around, but for some strange reason, it screamed and bit the caretaker. I decided against it and took a picture of the camel with someone else riding on it.

Then we were on our way to Herzilia, a real Israeli experience. We saw a potpourri of the Israeli country—cities, rural areas, farms, Arab villages, kibbutzes, Jewish settlements in occupied areas, mountains, pine tree forests, desert, rocky hills. Dead Sea, Masada, spas, beaches, oasis, ramats (hills), kfar (farms), ancient places, people speaking different languages, tourists, inhabitants, war zones, soldiers (both men and women). We observed different holidays—Moslem, Hebrew and Christian, which run consecutively from Thursday through Sunday. It was warm in Tel Aviv, cold in Jerusalem and HOT at the desert. We saw cars from all over the world, though not many American cars. We saw mostly Fiats, Subarus, Peugeot, Cintrogens, VWs, Mercedes Benz (almost all taxis are of this make) and Opels. People came from all religious sectors, some very traditional and orthodox, some liberal or reformed. The political nature of the country is varied and complex, ranging from the socialistic party to conservative and liberal. There are over 50 political

parties represented at the Knesset. May first was a celebration day for the Socialist Party, which had red flags flying along with Israeli flags.

We had an Israeli dinner at the Sela's; later that evening, several deaf couples came over to bid us farewell: the Savirs, the Apters, the Shem-Tovs, the Aharenfelts and one more couple whose name I failed to get. They presented us with an appreciation plaque. At 9:30 p.m., we all stood up in memory of the Independence of Israel, a national memorial for which all in the state stops for a few minutes of memory of soldiers who fought in the 1948 war. We retired at 11:30 p.m. as we had to rise early to catch our plane homeward.

Sunday, May 3

I woke up at 6:00 a.m., had orange juice and coffee, the end of a four-day diet to reduce the effect of jet lag. I didn't follow the diet as closely as I did for the trip from the USA to Israel. I had a little jet lag on the second day, but after a couple of hours nap, I was fine for the remainder of the week. We left Herziglia at 7:00 a.m. and arrived at the airport at 7:30 a.m. Sela dropped us off. It took us one and one-half hours to go through customs before we finally got our plane tickets validated. The man at the counter asked if we confirmed the return flight at least 72 hours in advance; but we didn't. Luckily, we still had our seats.

At the customs they asked a lot of questions, such as—Is that your name on the passport? How long did you stay in Israel? Do you have any family living in Israel? Do you know anyone here in Tel Aviv? Do you know anyone living outside of Tel Aviv? Where did you stay? Are these your bags? When did you pack them? Where did you pack them? Were you in complete control and supervision of your baggage when you packed them? Then they explained why they asked that question, to be sure that no weapon or bomb was planted in the bags by someone else. Then someone else came and asked the same questions all over again. They were friendly and told us they had to be sure and we had to be patient. Dr. Castle interpreted these questions for me, which was helpful; otherwise, I would have been detained much longer. We explained that we were guests of the Israeli Ministry of Labour and Social Affairs, which was helpful. Before we boarded a bus to the plane, I got my Israeli currency exchanged for American currency. I had only five minutes left before getting on the bus. Whew! Then we were on the plane and on our way to London. Because of Israel's national holiday, there was no music or movies on the plane. I had breakfast with bagels, cream cheese and lox along with the amenities, read my book, continued my journal and did some work for my office.

We landed in London after a five-hour flight for a one and one-half hour stopover before we took another six-hour flight to New York City. It was cold and raining in London, first rainfall we saw since long before we left the USA.

After a 7 hour and 35 minute flight from London to the USA and after five meals on the entire flight, we finally arrived at the JFK airport at 4:45 p.m. We had an easy time through customs. We took a shuttle to the Piedmont area and took off at 7:00 p.m. for Rochester. I finally arrived home at 8:15 p.m.

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NAD President's Testimony before Commission on Education of the Deaf

Santa Fe, New Mexico, July 1987

By Lawrence R. Newman, President, National Association of the Deaf

As representative of the national consumer organization of the deaf people of this country, I appreciate this opportunity to share with you some of our perceptions about education of the deaf in the United States.

My name is Lawrence Newman. I am assistant superintendent of the California School for the Deaf, Riverside, and president of the National Association of the Deaf. Prior to my present position I was a teacher for 23 years and the principal of the Santa Ana (California) Taft public school for the hearing impaired children which collaborated with an adjoining public school in a series of mainstreaming projects.

The National Association of the Deaf (NAD) is a federation of 50 state associations of the deaf. Earlier this month we sent to the Commission a document listing some priority issues and recommendations covering several clusters of concerns, including family and community education, Public Law 94-142, quality education, postsecondary education, adult and professional education and illiteracy. In the brief time allotted me today I shall try to pinpoint some of the major items, but urge you and other members of the full Commission to read our full report.

Families of deaf children continue to grope for objective information about deafness. Parents of very young deaf children are seeking assistance and guidance in a maze of conflicting ideologies and personal histories which do not help them make important decisions about their children.

With new techniques of early identification, parents are in a position to learn almost immediately all of the pros and cons of raising a deaf child. The NAD recommends training programs for parent counselors who would function within a state agency to provide honest, objective and coordinated counseling. A clearing house of printing and possibly videotapes should also be available.

Community services and knowledge about deafness, although there have been gains down the years, continues to be deficient. Members of the NAD believe that deafness probably is the least understood of all disabilities, partly because it is so invisible. People have difficulty understanding the seriousness of communication barriers in comparison with architectural or mobility barriers. Deaf people need to be involved in all aspects of community services to ensure that they are appropriate, accessible to deaf adults and educational for the community in general.

One of the most serious problems facing the deaf community today is misinterpretation of the real intent of Public Law 94-142. Actually, the law was passed to ensure that all disabled children receive a free, appropriate public education.

Day and residential schools for the deaf fall within the province of public education but some not well-informed people assume that these special schools are what they call "restrictive environments."

Frequently, for a deaf child these center schools are appropriate and the only barrier-free environment available to meet their individual and unique needs.

The NAD strongly recommends that placement of deaf children be strictly in accordance with their IEP, which should identify their all around educational needs. No deaf child should be placed in a regular public school for the sake of mainstreaming alone. Mainstreaming should not be made an end in itself, which is contrary to the law.

The NAD further recommends that Congress take another look at P.L. 94-142, which is most respects is an excellent and commendable piece of legislation. It is important that the law distinguish among the different disabilities because the nature and needs of each handicap are dissimilar and require a different kind of approach.

With regard to postsecondary education programs, it is the position of the NAD that there are entirely too many small, poorly staffed programs for deaf students in various parts of the country. The present federally-supported programs, Gallaudet University, the National Technical Institute for the Deaf, Seattle Community College, St. Paul Technical-Vocational Institute, California State University at Northridge and the University of Tennessee consortium of programs need to be beefed up, provided with increased funding and serve as the major postsecondary programs for all deaf and hard of hearing students.

Another area of concern is the certification and professional preparation of teachers of the deaf. There appears to be a trend to certify teachers who, instead of taking up course work under the category of education of the deaf, follow a course outline designed for the generic approach under special education. Under the category of the communicatively handicapped, it is possible to earn a degree without any course work in the highly specialized area of education of the deaf. The NAD strongly recommends that the requirements for teacher certification be based on course work approved by the Council on Education of the Deaf (CED).

The greatest area of concern is illiteracy among deaf adults. Language enhancers and visual methodologies need to be identified and utilized. These can be all forms of communication modalities and technological tools. Compounding the problem is the lack of appropriate tests or measurement devices for assessing the extent of literacy among adult deaf.

It is the recommendation of the National Association of the Deaf that large scale research studies be undertaken to establish facts related to literacy among the adult deaf population. As part of this effort, appropriate measurement instruments should be developed.

Deaf Engineer Mack Harris Contributes To Advanced Aircraft Design at General Dynamics

Mack Harris, a deaf engineer at General Dynamics in Fort Worth, Texas, is contributing to the development of new-technology airplanes in his job in the company's Aircraft Master Dimension group.

Harris uses advanced computer engineering aids in his task of controlling design inputs relative to next-generation aircraft concepts. In his eight years with General Dynamics, he has become adept at working with many types of computer systems, including the aerospace industry's latest electronic tools for three-dimensional graphic design.

Congenital deafness and inability to speak have not blocked his success in performing job tasks, dealing with coworkers and otherwise meeting personal career objectives, according to Harris.

Harris communicates by sign language and by writing. Most of his coworkers have some signing ability, and fellow employees are always ready to assist him with necessary business communications by telephone.

General Dynamics Fort Worth Division manufactures the F-16 fighter for the U.S. Air Force, the U.S. Navy and the air forces of 15 other nations. Harris was previously involved in F-16 design, but he currently supports another project—the company's efforts in designing prototypes of the Advanced Tactical Fighter (ATF), the USAF's proposed air superiority fighter for the 1990s and beyond.

General Dynamics is working on the ATF as part of a three-company team that also includes Lockheed and Boeing. Lockheed is the lead member, or prime contractor, and Harris'

duties have required extensive travel between Fort Worth and Lockheed's facility in Burbank, California.

Travel has posed no special difficulties for Harris, and he has been able to interact with new associates at Lockheed just as successfully as with long-term colleagues in Fort Worth, he states.

Sam O. Majors, Chief of Computer-Aided Design/Computer-Aided Manufacturing Engineering at General Dynamics, describes Harris as "a highly valued employee who is always willing to accept new assignments."

"Mack communicates well, even in the highly technical environment that surrounds his work," Majors said. "We have total confidence in his abilities, which is why we didn't hesitate for a minute to send him to another company's site as a representative of General Dynamics."

Harris attended the Virginia School for the Deaf in Staunton, holds a bachelor's degree in Social Philosophy from Gallaudet University in Washington, D.C., and has completed engineering courses at the University of Texas at Arlington. On the job, he has learned to use advanced computer tools by reading and watching. "I rely primarily on observation to learn," he explains. "If I am not sure of something, I ask."

Harris feels he has effectively compensated for his hearing impairment by increasing his formal education, sharpening his observation skills and reading extensively.

A long-standing personal interest in computers has made his job at General Dynamics especially interesting and enjoyable, according to Harris. He has a computer at home and



Mack Harris at his General Dynamics engineering computer.

does programming as a hobby. For example, he has donated his services to program mailing lists and other data for non-profit organizations.

Hearing impaired persons are well-suited to working with high technology graphics systems because many of them are skilled at the abstract, "different type of thinking" that facilitates computer use, Harris believes. This thinking involves the ability to conceptualize or "picture" computer applications in one's mind, he explains.

Outside his work at General Dynamics, Harris has held various offices in the Fort Worth Association of the Deaf. In the 1970s, he designed a 5,200-square-foot community center for the organization. He has served on the Texas Governor's Joint Advisory Committee on Education Services to the Deaf and was an organizer of the Texas Deafnet Association, a computer network for deaf persons.

In 1987, Harris was elected to the Southwestern region board of Telecommunications for the Deaf, a national organ-

ization which promotes the establishment of closed-caption television programs and other communications services for the hearing impaired. His term on the board continues through 1991.

Harris' parents were deaf, and his wife, Sara, is congenitally deaf. Mack and Sara Harris have a deaf daughter, Rachel, who attends Gallaudet University.

Harris believes there are many jobs that deaf people can do in today's industries if they have adequate educational preparation and are given the opportunity. One of the biggest challenges in obtaining a job comes in the deaf person's employment interview, where clear communication is essential, he states.

"The deaf person can do the same things as any other person, but he or she needs to be well prepared to make the interviewer aware of this. All job applicants have to market their skills, but this is doubly important for the person who is hearing-impaired," Harris states.

Can You Hear?


The sunrise gold glows
While the sunset red fans
Across the horizon low
On the hilltop one stands

The birds swooping across the sky
The doe with ears perked in the field
The locusts from one corn to another fly
The moths beating the lantern never yields

The cars streaking on the highway
The boys gleefully hiking on a lark
The leafy trees in the wind sway
Soon . . . all will be dark

Night brings the sweet wetness of dew
Filled with wonder of nature so near
I ask of you . . .
Of all that I see, can you hear?

—Pete Seiler
Omaha, NE

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(See instructions on reverse)

Phobia

By Laila Khalil

"Mom, Mom!" I saw my children's mouths move with the word as they were tugging impatiently on my sleeves.

"What's going on?" I asked annoyed that they should forget **again** that I couldn't possibly hear them.

They had entered the room as if they had a warrant for my arrest, the way they had me surrounded, one on each side with their hands pulling at my arms.

"What's going on?" I asked again, feeling their excitement mounting.

They were both talking in unison and fast, obviously overlapping their accounts judging from the way they kept correcting each other. I watched their animated faces and smiled at recent memories of similar situations.

I miss their voices.

I tried to concentrate hard and made sense of what was going on, but all I was able to figure out from their waving hands, glowing eyes and moving lips was the word "TV," since it was one of the few words they took pains to learn how to sign. Other words were: *breakfast, lunch, dinner* and **play!**

When they finally realized my lack of understanding they raced to find the writing pad on which they used to write for me what **they** considered to be **important stuff**.

"We are going to be on TV," I read my daughter's note.

"What TV?" I asked in disbelief but with excitement.

"Alec Newberry, of Channel 11 News called. He is coming here to interview you and Spooky." My son's handwriting, as always, was hard to read. He writes as if he wanted to save both paper and ink!

I calmed **them** down enough to get the date and timing right. Then **I** panicked. It was only two weeks away, and there was so much to do. I dove feverishly into work. . . .

A spider web drooping from the hallway light fixture caught my eye. It annoyed me every time I passed in the hallway. No one, I vowed, was going to say I was a lousy housekeeper. It had to come off, right then!

I scanned the hallway and was relieved to find myself alone. My guests were in the family room watching TV.

"Good!" I thought to myself. "Now, I can take care of it."

I climbed the stepladder, holding a duster in my hand. Then I stretched my arm as far as I could, careful not to lose my precious balance.

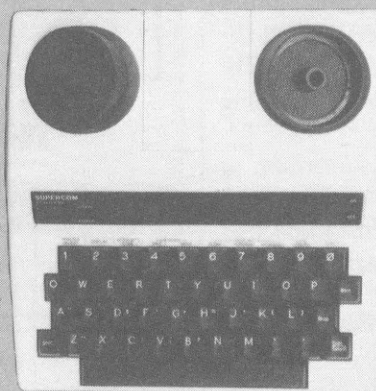
I was about to remove the spider web, when he walked in and caught me in the act. My arm froze.

Red-faced I asked him, "What do you call what I am doing?"

"I call it *phobia!*" Mr. Macmunn stated with conviction.

Mr. Macmunn's efforts to suppress his amusement failed, as his eyes sparkled with mirth. I felt both foolish and embarrassed.

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Why, oh why do people **always** catch me doing something silly, which I hoped to accomplish discreetly? How do they **manage** to materialize at my most undignified moments, and make me wish to be the next contestant for the disappearing act?

I felt the heat creeping up my face, I knew I was blushing. I haven't done such a thing in a very long time!

I acted very much like a cat who had gotten caught with its paws in a fish bowl. I stopped cleaning the light fixture, dashed down the ladder and disappeared into my room. I was probably the only one who had noticed that spider web anyway.

This should not come as a surprise if you take into account that, in addition to being the director of The Hearing Dog International in Mount Tully, Orange, Massachusetts, he is also a professor of sociology of long standing.

Mr. Macmunn and his assistant, Ruth McEwen, had come to New York for the taping of the TV interview featuring my newly-acquired hearing-ear dog, affectionately called Spooky.

What would your reaction be if you were informed that your house would shortly be displayed in front of millions? For myself, I developed a case of acute *phobia*.

The worst thing about *phobia*, you probably know, is that it tends to cloud your reasoning. I tried to envision how the house would look through the camera's eye, and through the eyes of those millions watching the Channel 11 News.

In my clouded state of mind, I was betting that at least half of the audience would be interested in how Spooky helps me in my silent world. The other half, mostly women, I foolishly decided, would be judging my housekeeping!

And **that** was why I cleaned my closets **and** my bathroom medicine cabinets!

It was a narrow-minded thing to assume. It set me into a frenzy of cleaning. You would think I had never cleaned my house before. It would have been more sensible to pay attention to what I should be wearing on TV, instead of dressing up the house.

I remember groping through my closet for something to wear, just half an hour before the TV crew arrived.

To my horror, I discovered the outfit I had in mind had already been seized and worn by my teenage daughter the day before.

Talk about luck! I should have hung up the "Beware of the Dog" sign on my closet.

The **DOG!**

Spooky. That's another story. The poor dog was roaming the house, going upstairs and downstairs a million times, sniffing up a storm. He was, probably, trying to figure out what was going on and what all that hassle and flurry were for. My nervousness was contagious.

Thank Heavens I **did** remember Spooky! The star of the show. You have to give me credit for taking the time to give him a bath and to brush his hair to a shine.

Thankfully, my case of *phobia* came to an end the minute Alec Newberry and his cameraman walked into the house. It just crumbled under the disarmingly calm disposition of Alec. His keen and assured personality made me feel comfortable and at ease.

"So, here is the answer to your qualms about the criteria by which the TV correspondents are chosen," I reminded myself. The little screen doesn't give a true assessment of those who appear on it. You really have to meet those correspondents to appreciate their charisma and understand why those, in particular, have been selected from all the hopeful applicants.

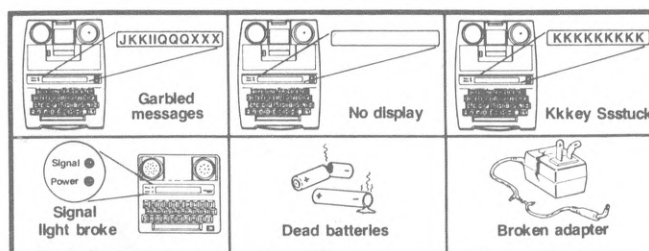
The TV interview aired the same night. I have to confess, the house looked absolutely immaculate and white-gloved clean!

To my surprise, I lost my bet! Everyone who watched the news was **really** interested in the dog. Spooky had outdone himself. He fetched me when the doorbell rang. He woke me up when the alarm clock sang. He didn't forget to jump on me and guide me to the phone and my special answering machine.

Alec asked me to walk Spooky outside. What a beautiful day it turned out to be. Even the weather collaborated. The interview was a success.

Did anyone see the spider web which was still displayed on the hallway fixture? I wonder.

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Two Views of Deafness

Outline by Chris Wixtrom

1st View: Deafness as Pathology

With this perspective, a person might:

Define deafness as a *pathological condition* (a defect, or a handicap) which distinguishes *abnormal* deaf persons from normal hearing persons.

Deny, downplay or hide evidence of deafness.

Seek a "cure" for deafness; focus on ameliorating the effects of the "auditory disability" or "impairment."

Give much attention to the use of hearing aids and other devices that enhance auditory perception and/or focus on speech. Examples: Amplifiers, tactile and computer-aided speech devices, cue systems. . . .

Place much emphasis on speech and speechreading ("oral" skills); avoid sign and other communication methods which are deemed "inferior."

Promote the use of auditory-based communication modes; frown upon the use of modes which are primarily visual.

Describe sign language as inferior to spoken language.

View spoken language as the most natural language for all persons, including the deaf.

Make mastery of spoken language a central educational aim.

Support socialization of deaf persons with hearing persons. Frown upon deaf/deaf interaction and deaf/deaf marriages.

Regard "the normal hearing person" as the best role model.

Regard professional involvement with the deaf as "helping the deaf" to "overcome their handicap" and to "live in the hearing world."

Neither accept nor support a separate "deaf culture."

2nd View: Deafness as a Difference

With this perspective, a person might:

Define deafness as merely a *difference*, a *characteristic* which distinguishes *normal* deaf persons from normal hearing persons. Recognize that deaf people are a linguistic and cultural minority.

Openly acknowledge deafness.

Emphasize the abilities of deaf persons.

Give much attention to issues of communication access for deaf persons through visual devices and services. Examples: telecommunication devices, captioning devices, light signal devices, interpreters. . . .

Encourage the development of all communication modes, including—but not limited to—speech.

Strongly emphasize the use of vision as a positive, efficient alternative to the auditory channel.

View sign language as equal to spoken language.

View sign language as the most natural language for people who are born deaf.

In education, focus on subject matter, rather than on a method of communication. Work to expand all communication skills.

Support socialization within the deaf community as well as within the larger community.

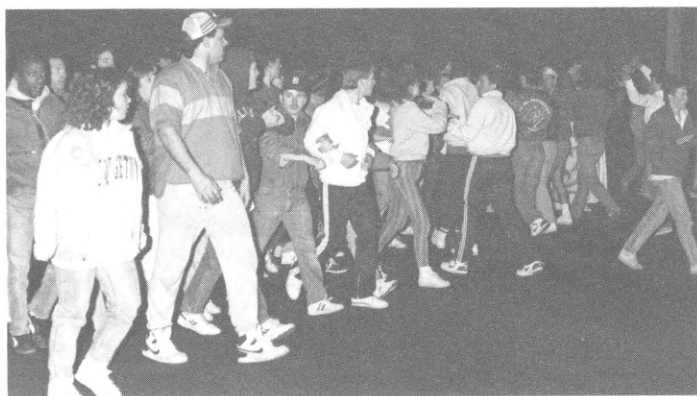
Regard successful deaf adults as positive role models for deaf children.

Regard professional involvement with the deaf as "working with the deaf" to "provide access to the same rights and privileges that hearing people enjoy."

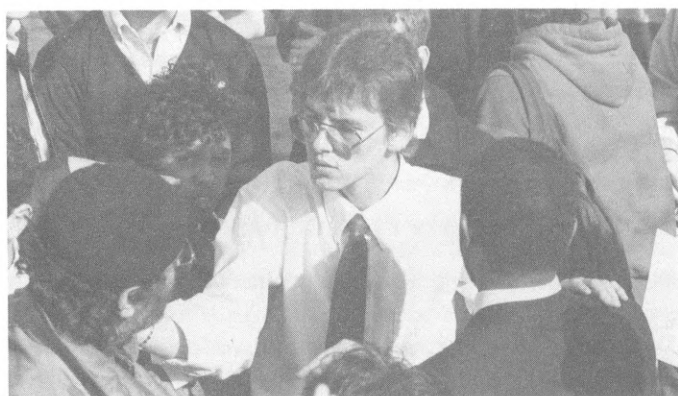
Respect, value and support the language and culture of deaf people.

Historic Days At Gallaudet University

(March 6-14, 1988)



Massed Gallaudet University students marched on several occasions, including a long trek downtown to the hotel where the Board of Trustees held its meeting and named Elizabeth Zinser the new president.



Jerry Covell, one of the ardent supporters and spokespersons of the Gallaudet University protest, is shown amidst fellow students.



Philip Bravin, newly elected chairperson of the Gallaudet University Board of Trustees, addresses a crowd of Gallaudet students following his selection.



Newly-elected Dr. I. King Jordan speaks to Gallaudet University students following his selection as president. At his right is Philip Bravin, who was elevated to chairperson of the Board of Trustees following the resignation of Jane Basset Spilman.

Gary W. Olsen, National Association of the Deaf Executive Director, expresses jubilation at the climax of events leading to the resignations of Elisabeth Zinser and Jane Basset Spilman, the elevation of Philip Bravin to chairperson of the Gallaudet University Board of Trustees and the Board's naming of Dr. I. King Jordan to the GU presidency.



Photo credits: Jeff Beatty and Yoon Lee.

Services Of The Brevard Regional Association Of The Deaf Brevard County, Florida

By Andi St. John, President, BRAD

One night in November 1979, a group of hearing and deaf individuals met to discuss the situation of the deaf, particularly prelingually deaf adults, in the county of Brevard, Florida. On that night, the Brevard Regional Association of the Deaf was "born." Before this night in November, no other service organization of or for the deaf existed in this small Florida county.

Brevard County is unique in several ways. Containing the Kennedy Space Center, Brevard is a 75-mile long, extremely narrow county, which in itself, presents logistics problems. Discovering the deaf population was a problem in such a spread-out county. But identify the deaf and assessing their needs was one of the first goals of the newly formed organization. In April of 1980, BRAD sponsored a county-wide luncheon "rally" to try to not only publicize the fact of its existence, but to find the numbers and needs of the deaf. Having no idea what to expect, the organizers were pleasantly surprised when nearly 150 people attended the rally.

Having worked through electing a board of directors, articles of incorporation and bylaws, the organization became incorporated in June of 1981. It met and still meets once a month, the second Thursday of every month at 7:30 p.m. It is an all-volunteer organization of both hearing and hearing impaired people whose common goal is the betterment of the deaf and hard of hearing. In September of 1981, a request of funding was presented to the United Way of Brevard. The United Way recognized the need for such an organization and the dedication of its leaders and awarded BRAD a grant of \$1,500 in January of 1982. Combined with donations and the yearly dues of approximately 40 members, BRAD began its services. The program originally was to provide information and referral services, and interpreting services, with hopes to provide some TDDs to individuals. Even though it was the 1980's and Brevard County is a highly technical area, fewer than five people or agencies had TDDs in the entire county. Combined with the fact that interpreters were a rarity, communication for the deaf was nil. Until the deaf started obtaining TDDs, it was useless to try to persuade various agencies to comply with the Section 504 laws and have TDD access. Many of the deaf also found no use for a TDD until more people started getting them.

TDDs

During our second year of existence, another organization, The Pilots Club of Melbourne in conjunction with the White Shriners, donated three TDDs to be given to members. This was the beginning of the TDD program. As of June 1986, BRAD had given approximately 40 to 50 TDDs to individuals and agencies, thanks to the continued support of the United Way and to Rockwell's One Time Only Donation.

BRAD began providing TDDs to individuals in a unique way. Two options were available to members of BRAD. Members could borrow a small, relatively inexpensive TDD (usually purchased for \$160) for as long as they lived in the county and continued their membership in BRAD, or they could purchase a TDD through BRAD with no interest, paying about \$10 per month. Whatever BRAD paid for the machine was the cost of the TDD to the member. Many of the members who wanted special equipment or who planned to move out of the county chose to purchase their TDD through BRAD. Any of the money paid to the organization for TDDs was put back into funds for purchasing more TDDs. It has been found to be an extremely effective and popular option.

Eventually, the demand for TDDs began to outnumber the availability. When necessary, we prioritized those in need of a TDD, noting such things as medical history, family (small children in the home), etc.

Of course, when more people had TDDs it became increasingly appealing for others to obtain a TDD, and a network of TDDs began. BRAD has published a directory of local TDD numbers (agencies and individuals) and of "800" numbers available.

The hearing members of the board of directors have TDDs, also, and are available to relay calls for the deaf. During the day while board members are at work, a local agency for the physically handicapped relays calls with a TDD presented from BRAD.

911

In 1981, Brevard County acquired the Enhanced 911 telephone system for all emergencies. With support of local officials involved in the development and installation of this system, Brevard had a special listing for the hearing or speech impaired included. With this special notation, a deaf person may dial 911 and leave the phone off the hook, and help will be immediately dispatched with the knowledge that a deaf person is in the home. Without the notation, precious seconds could be lost trying to establish communication, or determining if it could be a crank call.

To implement the system, BRAD had sign-up sheets at various events, informed the local media, and spoke to groups to let people know of the new system's capabilities in reference to the hearing and speech impaired. (To protect the hearing impaired people's rights to privacy, only the names of those who signed up were entered in the computer for the Enhanced 911 System). Many of the hearing impaired of Brevard County signed up and received the peace of mind that help would arrive quickly if it was ever needed.

TDDs were also obtained either through BRAD or the local law enforcement agencies at relay stations (or answering points) for those hearing impaired who had TDDs and wanted to direct the kind of assistance needed. At the time the Enhanced 911 System was implemented with the special notation for the hearing impaired, Brevard County was the only county in the nation to take into consideration the needs of the deaf when installing 911.

Interpreting Service

When the Brevard Regional Association of the Deaf began, there were no Registry of Interpreters certified interpreters in the county, and very few (2-3) uncertified but skilled interpreters who were familiar with and followed the RID Code of Ethics. In addition, local agencies (such as law enforcement, court system) were quite uninformed of a deaf person's rights to an interpreter. In effect, a deaf person in Brevard County had an extremely difficult time communicating.

To begin to remedy this woeful situation, BRAD members worked with adult education and started classes in sign language. Eventually, some people became skilled enough to warrant an informal "interpreters" class to begin. A few certified interpreters moved into the area, and other Quality Assurance screened interpreters (through Florida Vocational Rehabilitation) were available for interpreting. Of course, interpreters must follow the RID Code of Ethics and should be paid for their services, between \$8 and \$12 per hour in this area. This cost can be prohibitive to the deaf person, causing him to abstain from using an interpreter, even when the result is confusion and misinformation. To improve the situation, this organization began an Interpreting Service in which BRAD reimbursed the interpreter for his/her services. How does a volunteer service organization deal with the problems presented with an interpreting service?

First, a list of available interpreters was published and distributed to members. When a deaf person needs an interpreter, he/she may merely contact the interpreter directly, make arrangements privately, then sign a note confirming the hours that the interpreter worked on that date after the assignment is complete. The interpreter then submits his/her bill to BRAD with the signed note, and the organization will reimburse the interpreter for his/her services.

With this method, not only is the knowledge of the deaf person's private affairs kept to a minimum, but it also confirms the deaf person's independence and responsibility for obtaining an interpreter himself. As the list of interpreters has grown, the deaf person may select an interpreter he/she prefers, and, concurrently, avoid one in which an unsatisfactory experience may have occurred.

Effort, of course, is made to make federally funded agencies aware of their responsibility to provide adequate communication under Section 504, and BRAD does not pay for interpreters should the assignment fall in that area. Various rates of reimbursement are used according to the interpreter's level of certification.

Presently, BRAD's Interpreting Services are widely used, and have opened up communication for the deaf in a county that previously was at a standstill.

Financial Aid for Hearing Aid Repairs

Another service of BRAD is to provide financial aid for the repair of hearing aids. With the realization that many people receive hearing aids either through their own resources or another agency, then cannot afford to have them fixed when they need repair, BRAD began to offer financial aid to repair hearing aids, usually up to \$50 per aid. Normally, the hearing aid user takes the responsibility for getting the aid repaired, including paying the bill, and then later submits the bill to Brevard Regional Association of the Deaf. BRAD will then reimburse him/her up to \$50 per aid on the bill. If the need arises, arrangements can be made for BRAD to pay the bill directly to the hearing aid repair shop.

Again, the responsibility is on the hearing impaired person to take the hearing aid to the shop of his choice, thus avoiding associating only one hearing aid service with BRAD.

Equipment for the Hearing Impaired

Taking the service of providing TDDs one step further, BRAD began purchasing various equipment such as flashers, baby criers, fire alarms with flashers, etc., to loan to members. In contrast to the TDD loan/purchase service, equipment worth \$50 or more is retained as BRAD property and given on a long-term loan basis. BRAD, then takes the responsibility for repairs of the equipment. If the equipment's value is under \$50, it is given free and clear to the members as needed. Special requests of certain types of equipment (such as a bed vibrator instead of an alarm flasher) will be considered and purchased when possible.

The services of the Brevard Regional Association of the Deaf as listed and explained herein are accomplished on a current budget of approximately \$7,000 per year. The majority of the funding is from the United Way of Brevard. Services, except in emergency situations, are limited to members only, but membership costs \$10 or \$12 per year for single or family memberships. This organization, which has no paid or salaried individuals, is able to put 95% of its funding into direct services to its members. Also unique is the fact that BRAD is a service organization made up of hearing, hard of hearing and deaf people working together for the betterment of the hearing impaired. For an organization in existence only six years, and on a limited budget, the Brevard Regional Association of the Deaf has accomplished quite a lot.

When the Mind Hears— A History of the Deaf

By Harlan Lane

"My Name is Laurent Clerc. I am eighty-three years old. My hair is white, my skin wrinkled and scarred, my posture crooked: I shuffled when I walk. Undoubtedly my life will soon end in this time and place: 1969, Hartford, Connecticut."

So begins Harlan Lane's book, which has been called a "powerful and compassionate study of the anatomy of prejudice and the motives and means of oppression... told largely from the vantage point of Laurent Clerc, the deaf Frenchman who was an intellectual leader of the deaf community in France and then in America."

When the Mind Hears will appear in French and German editions next year. The BBC (British Broadcasting Corporation) is negotiating with Random House, publisher of this book, to purchase the rights for a TV special based on this book.

The author, Harlan Lane, is a specialist in the psychology of language and linguistics. He is chairman of the psychology department at Northeastern University where he established a program of teaching and research in American Sign Language. Harlan has edited and written other books on related subjects.

The Randy Inskip Story— Keys to Success for Hard-of-Hearing People

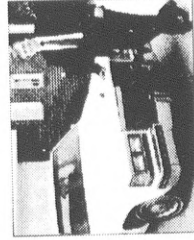
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More scenes at Magnolia Gardens, 10 miles from Charleston on U.S. Highway 61. Top: An aerial view of terraced landscaping. Left: The Magnolia plantation house, on the site of the original mansion built in the 1680s. Right: A symetrical arrangement of flowers surrounds one of the majestic trees.

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